

*The Comickall Historie of*

*You that chuse not by the view  
Chance as faire, and chuse as true :  
Since this fortune falls to you,  
Be content, and seeke no new,  
If you be well pleas'd with this,  
And hold your fortune for your blisse,  
Turne you where your Lady is,  
And claime her with a loving kisse.*

A gentle scroule : Faire Lady, by your leave,  
I come by note to give, and to receave;  
Like one of two contending in a prize  
That thinks he hath done well in peoples eyes :  
Hearing applause and vniversall shout,  
Giddy in spirit, still gazing in a doubt  
Whether those peales of praise be his or no :  
So thrice faire Lady stand I, even so,  
As doubtfull whether what I see be true,  
Untill confirm'd, sign'd, ratified by you.

*Por.* You see me Lord *Bassanio* where I stand,  
Such as I am ; though for my selfe alone  
I would not be ambitious in my wish  
To wish my selfe much better; yet for you,  
I would be trebled twenty times my selfe,  
A thousand times more faire, ten thousand times  
More rich, that onely to stand high in your account,  
I might in vertues, beauties, livings, friends,  
Exceed account : but the full summe of me  
Is summe of something : which to terme in grosse,  
Is an untleson'd Girle, unschool'd, unpracticed;  
Happy in this, she is not yet so old  
But she may learne : happier then this,  
She is not bred so dull, but she can learne ;  
Happiest of all, is that her gentle spirit  
Commits it selfe to yours to be directed,  
As from her Lord, her Governour, her King.  
My selfe, and what is mine, to you and yours  
Is now converted. But now I was the Lord

Of

*the Merchant*

Of this faire mansion, master of  
Queene ore my selfe : and even  
This house, these servants, and the  
Are yours, my Lord, I give them  
Which when you part from, loo  
Let it presage the ruine of your  
And be my vantage to exclaime

*Bass.* Madam, you have bereft  
Onely my bloud speakes to you  
And there is such confusion in my  
As after some Oration fairely spo  
By a beloved Prince, there doth a  
Among the buzzing pleased mul  
Where every something being b  
Turnes to a wilde of nothing, fa  
Exprest, and not exprest : but wh  
Parts from this finger, then parts  
O then be bold to say *Bassanio's* d

*Ner.* My Lord and Lady, it is  
That have stood by and seen our  
To cry, good joy, good joy, my L  
*Gra.* My Lord *Bassanio*, and m  
I wish you all the joy that you can  
For I am sure you can with none f  
And when your honours meane t  
The bargaine of your faith, I do b  
Even at that time I may be marrie

*Bass.* With all my heart, to the

*Gra.* I thanke your Lordship,  
My eyes my Lord can looke as swi  
You saw the mistres, I beheld the  
You lov'd, I lov'd for intermission  
No more pertains to me my Lord  
Your fortune stood upon the Cask  
And so did mine to as the matter f  
For wooing heere untill I swet aga  
And swearing till my very rough v  
With oathes of love, at last, if pron

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